

Who needs love?

Ohm Square

I need love, like a hole in the head
If you can't keep up
Well then you're better off dead
And I want love
A humble pleasure
Give me tonnes of the stuff in irregular flavours

I want you in my bed
But if we can't relate then forget all I said
We'll just use our bodies and not our minds
And not words, 'cos in words
I'm so misunderstood I'd be kind if I could but I'm misplaced here

Now your body is playing a ballgame with my mind
Am I poorly? then go get a doctor
Love is blind so am I
I need/want love

Why to talk? Just touch

Poor boy comes and he's draped in colour, trying to work out if
he's one or the other
Hope in hand
He needs love, a little love, a little love, is it too much to
ask now?

Now your body is playing a ballgame with my mind
Am I poorly? then go get a doctor
Love is blind so am I

Do like you want to do, be like you want to be, you're precious
yes.
Be like you want to do, be like you cos you are you

I need/want love